

The Wrong Man

By
Walter Joseph Delaney

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Poor Angela!"

"You have heard from her? There is some trouble!"

"Not that affects her—as yet," replied Mrs. Rushton and her husband expressed a sigh of relief.

They were people of wealth and had a delightful home. Mr. Rushton had just returned from a stroll to one of his farms. He noted the distressed look on the face of his wife the moment he entered the house.

"It is too bad, John," she said, "but something has happened that may mean sorrow for our only darling. I am glad she is away. She little dreams the grief that must come to her tender heart, but we must be very firm, John, for her dear sake."

"If I only knew what you were hinting at," observed her husband quite testily, "I might comprehend the significance of your strange words."

"It is this, John," replied Mrs. Rushton. "You know that when Angela went away for a week's stay with a friend, she told us with tremors and blushes that the young man who proposed to her in the city had asked permission to call upon her."

"And state his case. Go on," spoke Mr. Rushton impatiently.

"He came today—about two hours ago."

"Well?"

Mrs. Rushton almost cried. Her face puckered. She could scarcely control her emotion.

"He came, John," she said brokenly.

"The hired man, Fulton, told me about



He Took the Sealed Missive Tendered.

two hours ago that a young man was asleep on the front steps. I was startled and amazed. You know we expected Mr. Lyle Wyman today. Well, there he was, John, helpless—oh, John! worse than that, helpless, intoxicated!"

The strong firm jaws of the old man came together with a fierce resounding snap.

"What did you do with him?" he demanded.

"His card had fallen from his pocket—Mr. Lyle Wyman. I got Fulton to hitch up the buggy and take him down to the hotel."

"Send Fulton to me at once," spoke Mr. Rushton, his brow dark, his lips set.

He went into the library and wrote a brief note addressed to the young man he had half decided to accept as a son-in-law. His import was: "I desire that you have no further acquaintance or communication with any member of my family."

Fulton appeared. He took the sealed missive tendered.

"You recall the young man who was here this afternoon?" questioned his employer.

"Only too well, sir. He was a wild one! We had a time getting him to bed at the hotel, sir."

"See that this letter gets to him as soon as he returns to his right mind." "Yes, sir," acquiesced Fulton, and when he returned from his mission it was to inform Mr. Rushton that the hotelkeeper had agreed to see that the letter was delivered.

"You will write to Angela at once," directed Mr. Rushton to his wife, that evening.

"Oh, John! about this unfortunate young man?"

"The wretch! Yes."

"It will break her heart."

"Better that than a lifetime of drawn out misery. Tell her clearly how the worthless fellow has manifested himself. Further, she must never write or speak to him again. She must forget him."

In her woman's way Mrs. Rushton went at the hard task set. The letter was sent to Angela. She returned home three days later, wan, sad, silent. Except for one brief interview with her mother the subject of her lover was not referred to in the house.

With Angela the will of her parents was law. She mourned, she pined in secret, but she never complained openly. One day she sought her father. It was to hand him a sealed letter directed to herself. She had recognized the handwriting.

"Please burn it, papa!" she pleaded, in crushing agony of spirit.

"You are a good daughter," spoke her father and for the first time in his stern career his voice was husky and unsteady. "We will go South soon and see if we cannot woo the roses back to your cheeks."

Angela sighed wearily. Her father, alone, read the letter. It pleaded for an interview. It spoke of injustice, mystification. John Rushton tore it to ribbons and ground his teeth.

Angela sat in the lonely garden one afternoon a week later. Oh! where was the roselike rapture of the near past, when love was hers? All life was dull and expressionless. She bowed her face in her hands and shut out all save memory.

There was a rustle in the hedge behind her. She lifted her head. Her heart stood still. She arose to her feet swaying, her face white and drawn.

"Angela!" spoke Lyle Wyman and held out his arms appealingly.

She drew a rustic chair towards her. She held it so it was a barrier between them.

"You must not speak, you must go, now and for all time!" she uttered in pained fluttering whisperings.

"Yes, that is true," came the sad resigned reply, "but I could not leave you, home, friends, all, never to return without once more looking upon your face. Dearest Angela, what does it all mean? Why have I been suddenly cruelly parted from you as though I were a pestilence?"

"You must go, go!" faintly reiterated Angela. "In all honor do not linger. I only hope that time will heal the wounds, that you will forget and repent and—become a man among men. Oh, leave me I beseech of you! My soul is rent—I am dying!"

She felt that the words were true. A weak young girl, unaccustomed to the harshness and world experiences, that moment seemed to bulk up all the agony and heartbreak she had suffered, a mute, obedient victim, for the past few weeks. She tottered. He caught her limp, swaying form and supported her.

She had not fainted, but her senses were reeling, and she was very nearly at the point of a collapse. As he held her she waved her hand feebly and her eyes distended.

"Go, go," she gasped. "See—my father!"

The next moment there came a rush past a line of high bushes. A man burst through them with force, a human whirlwind.

"Father, it is he—father, he is going! Oh, I cannot say the words—I love him so! I love him so! I love him so!" wailed poor Angela, and swooned to the garden seat.

John Rushton was white to the lips. He faced the young man, his great hands gnarled, his eyes flashing dangerously, his giant frame fairly convulsed.

"Go!" he said, and posed as though he would rush at the devastator of the family peace.

Lyle Wyman cast one fond look at the blighted flower on the garden seat. He was helpless to resent the dictates of stern, relentless destiny. A sob choked him. He turned to leave, with bowed head and stricken soul.

Fulton, a few steps behind his master, caught the latter by the sleeve. "Sir, sir, this is not the man!" he spoke rapidly.

"What do you mean?" challenged Mr. Rushton furiously.

"Not the one I took to the hotel—oh, no, sir!"

"Wait!"

A dim suspicion of a possible error urged the utterance of the word. After the retreating Wyman Mr. Rushton hastened.

And then explanations, the truth, a wretched error revealed. Upon that inauspicious day in his life, just approaching the village where he expected to see the parents of his fiancée, a telegram had reached Wyman, directing an immediate return to the city on important business.

His cousin, a weak, irresponsible young man, was with him. He had given him his card and directed him to see Mr. Rushton and explain that a later call would be made. The cousin had fallen a victim to his habitual infirmity. He carried the letter of dismissal to Wyman.

When gentle Angela awoke it was to find her lover anxiously awaiting her return to consciousness—and to happiness complete.

Money in Swiss Banks.

Switzerland has the distinction of being the richest country in the world in a savings-bank sense. While the Dane, the German, the Norwegian and the American have only \$75.48, \$56.16, \$52.11 and \$42.46 in deposits per unit of population, respectively, Switzerland averages \$86.46 per capita. The school bank of the country, however, while an interesting institution, is not an unqualified success. Indeed, its success is somewhat sectional, as at Berne the undertaking has been a distinct failure. Deposits in that city are declining each year, and in six of the eight school districts it has been necessary to liquidate the banks.

Food Value of Fruits.

Fresh fruits have but little food value, but their use in dietaries is of great importance, nevertheless, on account of the mineral constituents which they contain. These constituents are made of potash, combined with various vegetable acids, namely: tartaric, citric, malic, oxalic, etc., which render the blood more alkaline and the urine less acid. The antiscorbutic value (prevention of scurvy) of fruits is due to these constituents. A case of scurvy is quickly bettered by the use of fruits.



ARRIVED

AND

Arriving Daily

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Suits, Dresses, Coats

In all shades and colors

BROADCLOTHS, GABERDINES AND SERGES

Also a full assortment of Fall Dress Goods and Silks in all shades and colors. We invite you to call and inspect our line



WARNER CORSET

NEMO CORSET

MOSE LEWIS DEPARTMENT STORE

OPPOSITE LOGAN TABERNACLE

BLANCHE SWEET IN THE DUPE AT LYRIC SOON

Blanche Sweet, the beautiful and captivating Lasky star, will be seen at the Lyric theater on Friday and Saturday in the Jesse L. Lasky production of *The Dupe*, a social drama written especially for her by Hector Turnbull and prepared for the screen by Margaret Turnbull. It is a Paramount release.

Jimmy Regan, a wealthy young member of the ultra smart set, is involved in a love affair with Mrs. Strong, a good looking young society woman, who is bored by her husband an ordinary type of successful business man.

Mrs. Strong employs Ethel Hale, a young girl from the country as her social secretary. Jimmy, tired of Mrs. Strong, is attracted by Ethel's naturalness, but feels himself unworthy of her love. Ethel, however, believes him all that is good and honorable.

Mrs. Strong plans a big party, and Ethel, feeling that her own little light will be entirely eclipsed by the radiance of the beautiful Mrs. Strong in her new and expensive gown, yields to the temptation of taking from her employer's purse sufficient funds with which to buy a dress for the party. The next day her troubled conscience leads to her confession and Mrs. Strong, having been advised by her lawyers that if she would secure a divorce from her husband she must make a case against him, takes advantage of the girl's dilemma and invites her to accompany Mr. Strong to a cafe to dinner. Jimmy and a party of his friends are dining at the same place, and he strongly denounces Ethel. Private detectives employed by Mrs. Strong, enter the private dining room just as Strong is about to kiss Ethel, who from her desperate struggle with him, presents a very disheveled appearance. After the detectives leave, Ethel confesses all to Strong. Jimmy goes to Mrs. Strong's home where she is entertaining and as he is trying to persuade her to go with him to save Ethel, Strong and Ethel appear. Ethel, forgetting all conventions, starts to make a public confession. Jimmy takes her from the room, and Mrs. Strong, confronted by her husband, realizes that all is up. Jimmy announces to the astonished crowd that he and Miss Hale are to be married at once. Ethel protests against his sacrifice, but he takes her into his arms and receives the hearty congratulations of the departing guests.

Receipts From Cache Forest

The United States Forest Service has compiled a statement showing that the receipts of the Cache National forest, with headquarters at Logan, during the year ending June 30, 1916 amounted to \$22,525. Of this amount the sum of \$18,654 was paid in by the stockmen for grazing privileges; \$3,345 was received from the sale of timber; and \$525 from special privileges such as summer camps, pastures, etc. Twenty-five per cent of the total receipts reverted to the counties of Bannock, Bear Lake, Franklin, Oneida and Power, in Idaho, and Box Elder, Cache, Rich and Weber, in Weber. The total amount thus distributed to the counties amounted to \$5,631 and is expended by the counties for roads and schools. In addition to this sum 10 per cent of the receipts is expended by the Forest Service for roads within the different states in which the National Forests are located. The amount spent during the past year for roads inside the Cache National Forest in Utah and Idaho was \$2,593, which it will be noted is in excess of 10 per cent of the total receipts.

The total amount expended for administration and improvements on the Cache National forest during this period is \$18,295 or \$4,230 less than the receipts. \$15,429 of this amount was spent for salaries and \$2,866 was spent for forest improvements and miscellaneous expenses. The average monthly payroll for the forest amounted to \$1,286.

Selfish Eddie. At Tommy's birthday party oranges were passed among the little guests after supper was over. Noticing that one little fellow took the largest orange in the dish, Tommy said to his mother in an audible whisper: "O, look at Eddie! He likes himself better'n anybody else."

Truth Better Than Flattery. The friend who always reflects our moods and confirms our judgment of ourselves is more dangerous than an enemy; for the truth is a tonic even when it is flung at us as a misalliance, and commendation which we do not deserve fastens attention on the weakness which it attempts to conceal.—Selected.

Money Vinegar. Vinegar made from honey has an exceptionally fine flavor and is not expensive. A small amount of honey furnishes a large amount of vinegar. Follow these directions: Dissolve thoroughly in two gallons of warm, soft water one quart jar of extracted honey. Give it air and keep it in a warm place where it will ferment and make excellent vinegar.

Buy your goods at home.

Republican Judicial Convention Called

The Republican Judicial Convention of the First Judicial District of the State of Utah, is hereby called to meet in the county court house at Logan City, Cache County, Utah, on Friday, September 1, 1916 at 11 a.m. for the purpose of nominating a district judge and a district attorney for the said district which district comprises the counties of Cache, Box Elder and Rich. The apportionment of delegates to said convention is made on a basis of one delegate for each 90 votes cast for Senator Reed Smoot at the general election of 1914. Under this apportionment Cache county is entitled to 39 delegates, Box Elder county to 25 delegates and Rich county 4 delegates. The said counties will make proper arrangement for the election of said delegates.

H. A. PEDERSEN, Chairman of Cache County Republican Central Committee.

J. FRANK MERRILL, Chairman of Box Elder Republican Central Committee.

FRED MORGAN, Chairman of Rich County Republican Central Committee.

Her Duties. "You advertised as chauffeurette-maid?" Applicant for Situation—"Yes, madame." "What were your duties at your last place?" "I drove and cleaned the cars single-handed." "And as a maid?" "I took down my lady at night and assembled her in the morning, madame."—Punch.

Japanese Courtesy. An officer in a western reserve bank recently got a package from a Japanese firm and with it the following terse information. "We sorry that we cannot prepay duty, for which please accept, though if we could do so without very much trouble and waste time on mutual part we did so," all of which may be somewhat politely jumbled, though here's a venture that he had no trouble understanding that phrase, "for which please accept."

Unseeing World. My little boy was heartbroken over the death of his beloved kitty. I let him ask his little playmates and have a funeral, which they made quite impressive with music and flowers. In the afternoon, to divert his mind, I took him out in town, but he was sober and thoughtful. After passing a place of amusement he said, "Mamma, everything is going on just the same as if Tottie hadn't died."—Chicago Tribune.

We have some old newspapers we are selling for 5c a bundle, just the thing to start the fire with.

Call For Republican Precinct Primaries

Republican precinct primaries are hereby called to meet in the several precincts of Cache County, Utah, on Monday, August 28, 1916, at 8 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing delegates to the Republican Judicial Convention to be held at Logan Utah, September 1, 1916, at 11 a. m.

The apportionment of the delegates allotted to Cache County to the said convention, is 39 and are apportioned as follows:

Logan	12
Cove and Mt. Home	1
Smithfield	5
Richmond	2
Hyrum	3
Wellsville and Mt. Sterling	2
Paradise and Avon	2
Providence and River Heights	2
Clarkston	1
Mendon and Petersburg	1
Newton	1
Lewiston, Wheeler and Stephenson	2
Trenton and Cornish	1
Hyde-Park and North Logan	2
Benson and Riverside	1
College and Millville	1

By H. A. PEDERSEN, Chairman.

One Ponce de Leon Missed. The surest way to beat old man Methuselah's longevity record is to contract some reliable disease and die "immediately."—Boston Transcript.

Very Much Misunderstood. "I was presented at a ball," said Jones, "to a young lady whose proportions were anything but meager. After the accustomed manner, I asked her to honor me with a dance. She replied with a desolate air: 'I am only free for the cotillon and I cannot pledge myself for that, because I am not certain whether my people will be leaving before it comes off.' Jones thought he would seize the chance of a compliment and said: "Oh, how empty the room will seem when you have left it." You should have seen the savage look that she gave poor Jones.

What Is Yours? Never wish for more than you could ever use, for only what you use is really yours.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DR. J. H. HARRIS
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for
Chichester's Pills. They are
the most reliable and most
effective remedy for all
female ailments. They are
sold by Druggists everywhere.